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THE LEON

PUBLISHED EVERY SUNDAY
AT LEBANON, KY.,
BY W. W. BAGG.

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to subscribers at the following rates:
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Post's Corner.



I AM NOT OLD.

I am not old—though years have cast
Their shadows on my way;
I am not old—though youth has pass'd
On rapid wings away.
For to my heart a fountain flows,
And round it pleasant thoughts repose;
Anticipations and feelings high;
Spring like the stars on evening's sky.

I am not old—Time may have set
Hisagnet on my brow;"
And the faint furrows there have met,
As I care my deepen now;
Yes, now, fond love, a chaplet weaves
Its fresh young buds and pendent leaves;
It will encircle Ten twinie
Thoughts, set us flowers that once were mine.

[PARK BENJAMIN.]

UNSEATED.

For the Post

A. MEDLEY.

MIRTHFUL HASTY SKETCHES.

Veru.—What a soliloquising
d'you were in, wh'n you
"Window Musings" from Ab-
c'c' fancy how you looked—
ure of you! Your foot, (in-
delectable slipper, embroidered
wing K.) resting upon a
air; and your last long eye
upon the departing smoke
of c's' or," and you soliloquising—
Qu's' st' g' nescient quid volu' tas sit.

"Ik M." in one of his dreariest
reveries, w' never more under the
del' of Felicity than you were
that day. You have read his "Rever-
ies of a Bachelor," and know how dreamy
w' character fall in love with

such a public and unthun-
d' Now that he is married—
w' see the change?—hope it
h' a lung influence, and call from
you. Happy Reveries of a Mar-
ried—t' they have any. We young
men w' like to know. Dear
"Ik," let us w' from you upon the sub-
ject.

But p'r' w' why do I make such a
re'st w' w' t' notice such an insig-
nificant as myself, were he to see
you again? to you and old Abby.

You wrote your first
letter in the silence of a storm, and
the rain came with the dropping
of the sun; this lovely morning,
I am w' on which you wrote
you w' a sound of falling rain,
and the sound of hollow winds were
the only m's you heard—save it were
the b'g of your own life-sountrin.

The a' time is vocal with the
song of bird, the
s' of the sea, and the tatter of the
wind; it came up this morning
in the cosy-tinted clouds, and
in days, fresh from his golden
hill-top that encircles
R'm. The Queen Fairy of
the sun upon these hills and
us in from the busy world's
from her floral casket pours
the violet and pale prim-

er. A half sentimental, half
a' "zine," for poetry and philos-
ophy as I found me—the first to
make w' me exist at all. Al-
though a few Springs have crowned
my life, still I find I am growing old;

like P'ne D' Leon, anxious to find
the faded fountain, whose waters could
yield perpetual youth. He was surely

a great advocate of Hydrotherapy, for he
tasted of every spring, and bathed in every
fountain that ran from the spicy
banks of Bimini island. But well-a-day!

poor fellow he hugged the delusion in
vain. * * * * *

One by one, like the
faded leaves of Autumn, the years
dropped away, without a sound, save it
be the d'ge of departing childhood and
innocence, and Time—the gray headed
potentate bears them down amid the
oblivion of his dark and fretful waves,

and "still I remain to dream as I have
dreamed, and mark the earth with pas-
sion." The past, we know, the present
is with us, but—*Mens hominest nescia
sortis futurae*.

However, human nature holds a
brilliant pen, and we all drew a bright pic-
ture. She too is said, that "Hope is

a beautiful, and that comes to us amid
the darkness and the storm." How
true! Dear life-giv'g Hope! thou hast
lit the darkness of my loudest hours, and
for each heart you have a message of
love and encouragement. Thou comest

THE LEBANON POST.

THE PRESS—THE SHIELD OF THE UNION—THE DEFENDER OF EQUAL RIGHTS.

VOL. 2,

LEBANON, WEDNESDAY, MAY 3, 1851.

NO. 40.

Select Tales.

A CAPITOL JOKE.—The following is
of Uncle Reuben, 's capitol:

A committee of the church once w'sd
on Uncle Reuben on account of a profane
expression which escaped his lips, (as it
was said,) while he was repairing a dam
not the 'twide mill dam' before spoken of
but another. Uncle was silent at their
reproach until he perceived that it was a
play upon the word 'dam.' He then in
dignifiedly denied the accusation of profane-
ty and said if it had been true he w' have
received the reproof in a becoming
christian spirit although he was not a mem-
ber of the church.

"As it is however," said he, 'I advise
you to look after those of your own num-
ber, over whom you are bound to
watch and who are subject to your disci-
pline.'

The committee replied that they should

be glad to be informed of any trans-
gressions of their own number, of a like
kind.

My Uncle replied—

"I never liked a talesbearer, nor to gos-
sip; but of this you may be sure I never
heard a man swear as Deacon Thomas did
yesterday when his house was contray at
Ebenezer."

Here he ended the interview but within
a few days Uncle Reuben had a summons
to appear before the ecclesiastical court
with his feet duly tendered to testify
against Deacon Thomas. He had been
arraigned and plead not guilty. Now
the Deacon was federalist and the Dem-
ocrats were in great glee at his ex-est'd
disgrace. The parish was divided & stri-
party lines and the whole town caught the
fever.

Our heart broken—NANCY.

P. S.—Don't let that sharp-s' wife

of yours see this letter. Gammon her

with one kind of a story about the ba-

party lines and the whole town caught the
fever.

On the day of the trial a great con-
course assembled at the church. Deacon

Thomas still denied his guilt; and Uncle
Reuben was a man as was well known
who would not vary a hair's breadth from
the truth. The oath was administered and
the question put by the chairman of the
council:

Have you Mr P.—, at any time
heard Deacon Thomas make use of any
profane expressions?

The excitement for a moment was intense.
At last Uncle Reuben said—

"N."

Chairman—Did you understand the
question sir? The question is whether or
not you have ever heard Deacon Thomas
speak profanely?

Uncle Reuben—No sir.

Com.—Do you recollect our conver-
sation some weeks ago at —

Uncle Reuben—I do, sir.

Com.—What did you say about the
profanity of Deacon Thomas?

Uncle Reuben—I said I never heard a man
swear as he did.

Com.—And how did he swear sir?

Ans. He said, 'I never—'

That night there was great accession
to the numbers of the Trad-Sale Com-
pany.

THE ENGLISH BEAUTY IN PARIS.—The
Paris correspondent of the Cincinnati
Gazette, in his of February 26, writes as
follows:

In a late letter to the Gazette, I took
occassion to describe a reception and ball at
the Tuilleries in which was mentioned the
introduction to the Emperor of a beautiful
young English girl. Since that time this
lady's name has been the talk of Paris.—

After the war news, the next question is,
have you seen Miss S. The Emperor, to
see her closer, sent her to the Tuilleries
to dine with him. This circumstance has
given rise to a great deal of scandal in
"aper-tund," which need not be repeated
and which is no doubt without foundation.

Sympathetic ladies even went so
far as to pity Eugenie. The Emperor
said to Miss S, at his introduction, and with
more than his usual *brusqueness*, "Madam,
you are the handsomest woman
ever saw in my life." Considering
the Emperor pipes himself on his general
knowledge of women and horses this is
as large an compliment. Miss S. is, w/o
doubt the handsomest woman who has
been seen at the French court in a hundred
years; she unites all these attributes
of beauty which one reads about in novels
and never sees. I have seen her three
times at the court balls, and she is
constantly surrounded by a crowd of the
curious which keeps her in motion from
place to place to avoid the annoyance.

Whether at the Tuilleries, the Hotel
Ville or the Opera, in going from a
group of talkers to another, the sub-
ject always Miss S. A German Princess
who is certainly very beautiful, found her
partisans at the last ball, but they soon
sunk into a microscopic minority before
the overwhelming preponderance in favor
of the English beauty.

The Manchester N. H. Memorial tells
of a Jester, who on his way to minister
to passing a g'ge yard espied an aged
couple, infirm with years, looking more
like ghosts than living beings, emigrating
to the sad yard, where they had been
to weep over the graves of friends, and ac-
cessed them in this wise:

"Go back, good folks—go back—you
must have made a great mistake tis mon-
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"Go back and he down, I say; this isn't
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Kidnapping.—Great Excitement.

On Wednesday evening last, Dr. Forrester of this place, was informed by his negro man, named John, that a white man had come to him twice during the day, and endeavored to induce him to go with him to a Free State. He said that he had made an appointment to meet him, at about two miles from town, on the road to Danville, that he was to take with him, all the money he could raise, a revolver, and one of his master's horses. Dr. F. told him to meet him as agreed upon, and leave the rest to him.

He having an urgent sick call, deputised some of our most trusty citizens to manage the affair, and directed the boy to follow implicitly their directions.

A little after dark an empty revolver was handed to the boy, to be given to the man if he desired it. The party then proceeded singly and in pairs to the place of rendezvous. The boy caught up with two of the gentlemen who were on foot, (the others being on horseback,) near the toll gate, and they ordered him to stop until they could reach the place of meeting.

About the time they reached their destination, they saw the boy, who had followed them slowly, give three halloos, which were answered in a more guarded manner, by the kidnapper. They then secreted themselves behind a large tree that stands in the mouth of the lane which turns off to the left at Mr. Spears' tannery. They had not been waiting long, before they heard the strokes of the horses feet upon the gravel road. Presently up they came, and just as they got opposite the lane, the boy told him to stop, as he wished to talk the matter over with him. The horse stopped and the man told him that he had nothing to fear, as he would stand up to him, and make all his promises good. He then gave the horse a kick and started on, the negro again made him stop the horse, and desired a still farther explanation, and assurance of good faith. He renewed his protestations, and was again pushing on, when Mr. James Phillips, informs us that he has secured the services of Mr. Blackston Gentry, the builder of the Springfield mill, and who is one of the best millwrights in the State, (together with other competent workmen,) in the execution of his work. The community are interested in the success of all such enterprises.—Competition is the life of trade.

Farmers take care of your wheat crop. The effect of this great European War, upon breadstuffs, will be extraordinary, and when once those great powers are engaged, no eye can foresee the end.

On last Saturday night, the citizens of Louisville held a meeting in the Court House, which, together with the yard was filled to overflowing. The object of the meeting was to give public expression to their feelings in regard to the clearing of Matt. Ward. Several resolutions were offered and passed, among which they resolved to raise a monument to the memory of W. H. G. Butler. Several speeches were delivered by gentlemen who urged the people to moderation; and besought them to do nothing which might cast a stigma upon the fair name of the city.

After the meeting in the court house adjourned a second meeting was called in the yard, at which violent resolutions were passed. Among these are to be found invectives against the "Hardin County Jury," and invitations to Hon. J. J. Crittenden and Nat. Wolf, to resign their respective seats as representatives of Kentuckians. The ethics of the Hardin County Jury, John J. Crittenden, Nat. Wolf, Geo. D. Prentiss, and the Wards, were then burnt. Whilst the meetings were yet in session some one threw a burning effigy against the door of Mr. R. J. Ward, which set it on fire. A crowd soon collected, and through the exertions of one of the fire companies, the fire was put out. Great excitement prevailed throughout the night.

WASHINGTON TERRITORY.—A great place but not for Doctors.—A correspondent of the Western Christian Advocate, writing from Washington Territory says: "Some farmers this year have gathered over five hundred bushels of potatoes from an acre of ground, and their turnips, when piled up, looked to be as large as pumpkins." It is said that there are about seventy tribes of Indians in Washington Territory, who own all the land, as yet in this country. They are dying off rapidly with contagious disease, which rage among them. One of the many strange customs that exist among them, is that of taking the life of a doctor whenever he fails to cure a patient. A scene of this kind occurred here last week. The doctor had attended on his brother's son, the son had died and was buried. The brother tried to feel reconciled with the doctor, but could not. So one evening last week, he shot the doctor through, and then cut his throat, and buried him that night. This being their custom, nothing was done with the murderer."

Again have we been laid under obligations to Hon. C. S. H. for the reception of valuable public documents. Among others are a copy of Stansbury's report on the Great Salt Lake country, together with Maps of same, and the financial report for the years 1853 and '54.

Hon. Ben. E. Gray will also receive our thanks for speeches, papers &c.

We are in receipt of *Graham's Magazine* for May. It is a fine number and well sustains the reputation Mr. G. has long enjoyed.

The Ward Trial.

We were present at the trial and were an eager listener to all that was said. The main points for the prosecution were brought out by the first witness (E. W. Knight) introduced upon the stand. He stated that he was "present at the school room of Prof. Butler on the second day of November last. Was in Mr. Sturgis' recitation room and saw Matt. F. Ward, Robert J. Ward, Jr., and Wm. Ward enter the gate from the street into the school house yard. This was about 10 o'clock. At about 94 o'clock Mr. Ward's card was given to Mr. Sturgis and left with the books of the Ward boys to be sent home.—Had heard some talk from these boys the previous day which made him expect some trouble that night when he saw the Wards come into the gate. He immediately went to the door opening into the large school room, the other boys followed, but were immediately called back by Mr. Sturgis the assistant teacher.

When he got to the recitation room door the Wards had come in through the passage and were in the main school room. Matt. F. Ward said I have a little matter to settle with you "which is the most to blame the little contemptible puppy who begged chestnut and then lied about it or the boy who let him have them?"—Mr. Butler asked Ward to go into his room and he would explain the affair. Mr. Ward said "No here is the place to answer the question.—Mr. Butler refused to answer without an explanation." Mr. Ward said why did you call my brother William a liar? Mr. Butler said he was not disposed to answer the question without an explanation. Mr. Ward then said you are a d—d liar and a d—d scoundrel. Ward then made a motion as if striking at Butler who saluted back a little. Butler then raised his right arm moved towards Ward. Ward drew his hand from his pocket presented a pistol to Butler's left breast and fired. Butler dropped immediately, exclaiming, Oh, my wife and child! My God! I'm dead! Matt. then drew another pistol, and Robert J. Ward drew a knife. Mr. Sturgis came out of his recitation room and Robert said come on I'm ready. Mr. Sturgis retreated to his room and soon came out again, Robert advanced towards him with the knife and Mr. Sturgis ran back into his room and made his escape out of the window."

During the conversation between the two Ward spoke loud and Butler low. There was no person present except the scholars and Mr. Sturgis. The pistol seemed to stick in the wound and Mr. Butler knocked it out after he got up. Mr. Butler stepped into Mr. Sturgis' room and finding nobody there came out and passed out of the school room; I took his arm as he went out. Three or four boys went with us; Mr. Butler walked about a square when he asked to lay down. We took him up and carried him into Col. Harvey's. Saw no man there till Dr. Thompson came. Another gentleman was there just as the Doctor came. Have which he attempted to do, but settled in his saddle again. He repeated the order, accompanied with the gentle hint, that if he did not be quick, he would put a ball through him. At this the negro and white man both rolled off together, the negro's arms still tightly locked around his companion. By this time the other gentlemen came up, and they tied the man, and came to town, and kept him under guard until next morning.

He was examined the next day, before Esquires Edmonds and Edmondson; and sent on for further trial. He was held to bail in the sum of \$500 for his security and a like sum for himself; and in default of it, he now boards with friend Mitchell. When taken, the man gave his name as Jones, now he says his name is Lee; this looks bad, to say the least of it.

On Wednesday night, (the same as that on which the above attempt was made,) Mr. Kelly of Raywick had a negro woman to run off. Whether there is any connection between the two events or not, we are unable to determine, but they certainly look suspicious.

There was a rencontre occurred in Bradfordsville, in this county, on Saturday last, between Ira T. Sherrill and Thomas Graham—usually called Grimes. During the melee, Sherrill shot Grimes in the left breast, the ball entering near the nipple. When last heard from Grimes was not expected to live.

WASHINGTON TERRITORY.—A great place but not for Doctors.—A correspondent of the Western Christian Advocate, writing from Washington Territory says:

"Some farmers this year have gathered over five hundred bushels of potatoes from an acre of ground, and their turnips, when piled up, looked to be as large as pumpkins." It is said that there are about seventy tribes of Indians in Washington Territory, who own all the land, as yet in this country. They are dying off rapidly with contagious disease, which rage among them. One of the many strange customs that exist among them, is that of taking the life of a doctor whenever he fails to cure a patient. A scene of this kind occurred here last week. The doctor had attended on his brother's son, the son had died and was buried. The brother tried to feel reconciled with the doctor, but could not. So one evening last week, he shot the doctor through, and then cut his throat, and buried him that night. This being their custom, nothing was done with the murderer."

The pistol stuck in my coat and I pulled it out.

Upon a cross examination Mr. Barlow's evidence was considerably weakened, he became confused and denied having said a good many things which were afterwards proved he did say. He admitted however that previous to that time he had expressed his opinion that the killing of Butler was an aggravated case. That he had played cards in the jail with Matt. F. and Robert Ward, Mrs. Matt. Ward and the turnkey.—That he had said that he was going to California as soon as this trial was over.

Quite an interesting discussion took place between the opposing council in regard to the admissibility of the testimony of young Robert Ward. The weight of authority was undoubtedly against the admission of such evidence, but Judge Kincheloe after admitting that the authorities were against it stated it had been the practice in his own circuit, and he believed in Kentucky to admit it and he therefore felt disposed to do so. After being brought to the stand young Mr. Ward testified to the following:

"Arrived home with my parents the morning of the occurrence about 9 o'clock. After breakfast went to conservatory and then came into the house. As I was going to mother's room saw mother and Matt standing in the front door. Matt. told me to get my hat I got it and started to the gate. Matt. said he was going to ask an apology of Mr. Butler for whipping William.—William said Butler is a stouter man than you and Sturgis has a big strap. Matt. said he apprehended no difficulty that Butler was a gentleman. He asked me not to interfere unless Butler and Sturgis both attacked him at once.—We conversed on different subjects as we went along. Met Lucy Stone in Bloomer costume and spoke of that. On entering the school room Matt. asked for Butler. He came. Matt. remarked I wish to have a talk with you. Butler said come into my private room. Matt. said no here is the place. Mr. Butler nodded. Matt. said what are your ideas of justice; which is the worst the boy who begs chestnuts and throws the shells on the floor and then lies about it or my brother who gave them to him? Mr. Butler said he would not be interrogated putting his pencil in his pocket and buttoning up his coat. Matt. repeated the question. Butler said there is no such a boy here. Matt. said that settles that matter; but you called my brother a liar and for that I must have an apology. Butler said he had no apology to make, Is your mind made up? said Matt. Butler said it was. Then said Matt. you must hear my opinion of you you are a d—d scoundrel and coward. Butler then struck Matt. twice and pushed him back against the door. Matt. drew his pistol and fired. Butler held his hand on him for a moment. As the pistol fired Sturgis came to the door. I drew my knife and I told him to stand back.

Cross examination.—Drew his knife when Sturgis came; did not go up the aisle in the school room, am certain of that; made no gestures towards the boys with his knife; as we entered the school house Matt's hands were by his side, after entering he held his hat in his left hand gesturing with his right; did not shut the door as we went in; Butler's manner was rather stiff, not as cordial as usual; Butler might have struck more than twice; Matt. did not put his hands in his pocket till Butler seized him; have carried edged weapons since I was 14 years old sometimes pistols, sometimes knife.

These are the main facts in the case, and our readers can judge from them as to the guilt or innocence of Matt. F. Ward; when we left Elizabethtown the universal opinion seemed to be that the jury could not agree, because there were some upon it who had, within the knowledge of not a few, both formed and expressed opinions in regard to the affair, some for, others against the prisoner.—Frankfort Leader.

The Paris correspondent of the London Times in a letter dated April 5th, which we published yesterday, reports that the Spanish Government has declared its intention to remain strictly neutral in the present war, but that in the opinion of many persons of authority it might declare its sympathy, and perhaps give its co-operation to the Western Powers, under the condition that France and England should guarantee the security of Cuba against the attacks of American adventurers. The writer, with a prompt estimate of the value of such a proposition, adds, that such a condition "would not fail to add other and serious complications to those which already exist;" and he proceeds to give certain facts in regard to the domestic policy of Queen Isabella which are of character not to encourage the Madrid Cabinet in its expectations that such a condition would be excepted. A single American privateer on the Atlantic, would probably injure the Western Powers more than the co-operation of Spain could aid them under existing circumstances.—New York Times.

THE Undersigned having just removed to their New Store Room, adjoining J. W. Chandler & Co., Where they are now receiving a new stock of

SPRING AND SUMMER GOODS!

Their friends and the public generally, are requested to call and examine them before purchasing elsewhere. They have also, and will keep constantly on hand, an assortment of

GROCERIES!

All kinds of produce taken in exchange for goods.

APRIL 12, 1854. J. W. CHANDLER & CO.

J. R. KNOTT. JOHN HANN.

New Spring & Summer

DRY GOODS.

THE Undersigned having entered into

Copartnership in the Mercantile Business,

in the town of Lebanon; would respectfully in

form their friends and the public generally, that they have just received and opened a large and well selected stock of

DRY GOODS.

These consist in Ladies' Dress Goods of the finest and

most modern styles, Gentlemen's Wear, such

as Cloths, Cambric, Vestings, &c., &c.

The Senior Partner will keep constantly

on hand, a full assortment of Ready made

Clothing; which he will cut and have

made in, and especially for this market. Having

been engaged in that business all his life, and

being well known in this country, it is unnecessary to say anything further on this part of the business.

We invite our friends and acquaintances to

call and examine our stock and prices before purchasing elsewhere, as we intend selling our goods as low as they can be bought in the West.

Our stock is very extensive, and we cannot fail to suit our customers.

Our stand is now at the old stand of J. R.

Knott, but as soon as our new store is finished, we may be found in the stand formerly occupied by Messrs. Abel, Winsatt, & Co., next door to

Messrs. L. A. Spalding & Co.

APRIL 26, 1854. DUNCAN & STOY.

THE Undersigned having removed to the

stand formerly occupied by C. & H. Baker

next door to L. A. Spalding & Co., take this

method of informing his old customers, friends,

and the public generally, where to find him.

He would also say, that he has just received,

direct from the East, one of the finest and

best selected stocks of

Fancy and Staple Dry Goods.

Before brought to this market. In his store

may be found all of the different varieties of

goods usually kept in a store.

APRIL 12, 3m. E. P. MAHON.

ONE CENT REWARD

THOMAS CRAVEN an indented appre-

ntee to me to learn the Tailoring Business, ran

away in February last. The above reward, at

the time of his departure, was given to him

as a reward for his safe delivery to me.

He has since returned to me, and I have

paid him the reward.

APRIL 12, 3m. J. BANKING.

A Voice from Hardin County.

The following received by last night's mail, shows something of the sentiments of the people of Hardin County, where the late judicial farce was enacted, in which twelve men of that county returned a verdict that Matt. F. Ward was neither guilty of murder nor manslaughter in the killing of Butler. Read:—*Lou Dm. April 29th.*

From the Louisville Democrat.

ELIZABETH TOWN, Ky., April 28, 1854.

MESSRS EDITORS:—On last Evening, a

number of the citizens of Hardin county

met at the Court House and passed resolu-

tions denouncing the verdict rendered in

the Ward case. The indignation of the

citizens of this county, is beyond the power

of description, and nine tenths of the

community condemn Ward as a guilty man,

and concur in the belief that a gross fraud

and public outrage has been committed by

the jury. We communicate these facts, in

order to let you know that there is still left

in old Hardin, some moral honesty; that

odious aristocracy must be repudiated,

and mercenary worshipers published to the

world.

MANY CITIZENS.

James E. White committed suicide in

THE POST.



Wednesday Morning, May 3, 1854

Rags! Rags!! Rags!!!

Linens and Cotton Rags wanted
for any amount brought.

Notice.

All personal communications to this paper will be hereafter charged as advertisements, and must be paid for, before they can appear. This rule will be adhered to strictly.

The Trenton (Mo.) Pioneer says that Munroe Williams, son of Royal Williams, of Mercer county, discharged a pistol at a boy named Belche, supposing the pistol to be unloaded. The contents struck Belche in the side, killing him instantly.

A Clue is said to have been found as the destroyer of the Pope's block for the Washington monument. The Grand Jury of the District of Columbia have the matter before them.

In our foreign news will be found the statement that Spain has agreed to make ample reparation for the Black Warrior outrage.

The town of Knoxville, Illinois, has been visited by the dreadful scourge of small pox, for several weeks past, which has proved fatal in several instances. The editor of the *Journal*, of that place, has lost a daughter by the disease, and his other children have been attacked by it. The disease is represented as being on the decrease.

The authorities at Washington have offered a reward of \$500 for the detection of the destroyers of the Pope's block or marble, which had already a place in the Washington monument.

During the first quarter of the present year, about \$160,000 have been paid at the St. Louis custom-house for duties.

A large crowd assembled opposite the residence of Nathaniel Wolfe, Esq., last night, and pelted it with rotten eggs and other missiles. We regret the occurrence, but it is the fruit of overriding the law, and when attorneys, clergymen, &c., are in a position to prevent justice and equity from under foot, what can we expect? Let us entreat all men to have a calm and dignified view, with no act of violence or abetment of the traitors to justice have no right to complain of lawlessness.

"We are given to understand," says the Citizen of the 10th February ('East India Paper'), "that the famous Car of Juggernaut' of Mules, near Serampore, was totally destroyed by fire on the night of Monday last, and the 'Odekerries,' or proprietors of Juggernaut, have been merged in grief, attributing the accident to the fury of the god for causes of which they are not cognizant.

LT. STRAIN AND PARTY. The news is confirmed of the safe arrival at Panama, of Lieut. Strain, of the U. S. Navy, and party, who went out to examine the proposed new route across the Isthmus for a ship canal or artificial strait. But they suffered dreadfully, and six of the party died of starvation.

We learn that there was much excitement in New Albany last evening in consequence of the arrival of Matt. F. Ward in that city. Our informant states that when he left, a committee was about to invite Ward to leave the place.—*Louisville Democrat*.

The Members of the Washington Independent Fire Company No. 7, placed themselves as a guard around the residence of Mr. Ward, on Saturday night, after the fire in the building had been extinguished. They deserve credit for the prompt manner in which they offered their services.—*Lou. Dem.*

April 29th.

The notorious Barlow, the man who went to Elizabethtown to swear his way into office, was turned away from his boarding house yesterday. It is questionable whether he can find "where to lay his head" in, in Louisville. He will go marked and branded through the world like the leper of old, shunned and despised, and abominated by mankind.—*Louisville Democrat*.

THE MARTHA WASINGTON CONSPIRATORS.—Officer Bruen, of Cincinnati, reached this city yesterday on the Robert J. Ward. He will be recollected, was the officer who conducted the arrest of the conspirators, and went with them to Helena.—After the announcement of the postponement of the trial, the prisoners demanded their liberty and refused to return to jail, whereupon the Sheriff, a mild and accomodating gentleman, told them that if they would have their own way, he had no objection to make other than for them to "pitch in and fight their way out." This they declined, and retired to their old quarters—caved in without a fight.

THE AGENT (Mr. A. W. Babbitt) of the Treasury Department, to locate the penitentiary ordered by Congress, to be built in Utah Territory, has selected a site five miles North of Salt Lake city. The whole cost of the location expenses, including the cost of the guard to protect the locator from hostile Indians during his examinations of the country, was about \$400, as an account rendered to the Department. Congress appropriated \$50,000 for the proposed building. Query—Will bigamy be a penitentiary offense according to the United States law in Utah? If it will, and the law be executed, we may expect some interesting Penitentiary Reports from the Salt Lake region.

There was a considerable amount of bad weather on Sunday evening. We had a heavy shower, with 5 or 6 inches of rain, which did great damage, and the ground was cutting to pieces such as we never saw. The like of which was never seen here before.—*Bardstown Herald*, April 29th.

From the Bardstown Herald:
In the last number of your paper you say—"A branch road from this place to intersect the main stem of the Nashville railroad is pretty fully talked about by the citizens of this portion of our county, since there is a probability of a failure to secure the New Haven and Lebanon branch."

Now, I never could see why the making of the New Haven and Lebanon branch would prevent the making of a branch road to Bardstown. The friends of the New Haven road do not ask any aid from this county by taxation. I understand that \$400,000—with the aid of the Louisville subscription will make the road to Lebanon, and about \$370,000 of that sum has been taken. This does not look much like "there is a probability of failure to secure the road." I am satisfied that such men as Spalding, Palmer, Jackson, Elliott, Pottenger, Weathers, Hagan, and others will not let this important project fall for the want of about \$30,000.—

I have no doubt that any contractor would be willing to make the road for the sum subscribed and wait until the profits of the road will pay the Laiance, or that the deficiency can be borrowed on the faith of the road.

If the citizens of Bardstown and vicinity want a road, let them go to work with their subscription; and not wait to know whether other roads will be built. You say they "seem to be shaking off that lethargic sleep which has caused them to overlook the importance of railroad connection." I really hope they have got through with their Rip Van Winkle nap, and that they will go to work in the night, and not only to make a road of their own, but encourage their neighbors. The world is yet large enough for us all.

ROLLINGFORK.

INDIANS FOR WASINGTON.—Major Vanderslice arrived here yesterday morning from St. Louis on the Southern, with the Chiefs and head men of the Kickapoo, Sack and Foxes of Missouri and Iowa, tribes of Indians, and will proceed immediately to Washington. The party numbers in all seventeen, viz: Five Kickapoos, five Sack and Foxes, four Iowas, two interpreters and their agent. The several tribes are located within the boundary designated as Kansas territory, and have empowered their respective delegations to sell a part of the whole of their land in the Government of the United States.—*Lou. Dem.* April 28.

In a recent case at Lawrence, Mass., where the teacher was sued for injuring a boy under his charge, by correction, the principle of law conceded by both parties that for school purposes the teacher is possessed of all the authority of a parent, and is not liable for any punishment of a pupil unless it be such a punishment as would be unlawful if inflicted by a parent.

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April 29th.

Special Notices.

Dr. Geohegan's Hydroper.

Is prepared by a regular Physician, and is of purely Vegetable ingredients, the names of which accompany each bottle. It is a pleasant, safe and certain cure for diseases of women & Children. Impurities of the Blood, &c. Kidney Affections, Impurities of the Blood, &c. Skin, Dyspepsia, and Scrofula, it has never had an equal. It is a slight stimulant, and a powerful tonic and alterative. See avertinent.

NOTICE.

THE SUBSCRIBERS to the building of the New Presbyterian Church are to intersect the main stem of the Nashville railroad is pretty fully talked about by the citizens of this portion of our county, since there is a probability of a failure to secure the New Haven and Lebanon branch.

Now, I never could see why the making of the New Haven and Lebanon branch would prevent the making of a branch road to Bardstown. The friends of the New Haven road do not ask any aid from this county by taxation. I understand that \$400,000—with the aid of the Louisville subscription will make the road to Lebanon, and about \$370,000 of that sum has been taken. This does not look much like "there is a probability of failure to secure the road." I am satisfied that such men as Spalding, Palmer, Jackson, Elliott, Pottenger, Weathers, Hagan, and others will not let this important project fall for the want of about \$30,000.—

I have no doubt that any contractor would be willing to make the road for the sum subscribed and wait until the profits of the road will pay the Laiance, or that the deficiency can be borrowed on the faith of the road.

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